make an unſupportable Ulcer, and all the foot corrupts.

In the Kingdom of *Congo*, there are *Serpents* twenty five foot long, whichwill ſwallow at once a whole Sheep. The manner of taking them is thus: When they lie to digeſt what they have eaten, they ſtretch themſelves forth in the Sun: which the *Blacks* ſeeing, kill them. And having cut off their Head and Tail, and embowel'd them, they eat them; and ordinarily find them as fat as Hogs.

There are here a great number of *Ants*, and of that bigneſs, that the Author reports, that being one day ſick in his bed, he was forced to order himſelf to be carried out of his room for fear of being devoured by them. As it often happens to thoſe of *Angola:* where you may alſo find in the morning, the Skelitons of *Cows* devoured by theſe *Ants* in one night.

Amongſt other fair Fruit Trees in *Brazeil* there is one, whoſe Fruit is called *Niceffo:* which hath this remarkable, that it hath but two Leaves; whereof each is able to cover a man.

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Edmund Pitt, *Alderman of* Worceſter, *a very knowing* Botaniſt; *concerning the* Sorbus Pyriformis.

LAſt year I found a Rarity growing wild in a Foreſt of this County of *Worceſter*. It is deſcribed by *L'Obelius* under the name of *Sorbus Pyriformis:* as alſo by *Mathiolus* upon *Dioſcorides*. And by *Bauhimus*, under the name of *Sorbus Procera*. And they agree, that in *France*, *Germany*, and *Italy* they are commonly found. But neither Theſe, nor any of our own Country-men, as *Gerard*, *Parkinſon*, *Johnſon*, *How*, nor thoſe Learned Authors *Merret* or *Ray*, have taken notice of its being a Native of *England*. Nor have any of our *Engliſh Writers* ſo much as mention'd it. Saving, that Mr. *Lyte*, in his Tranſlation of *Dodonæus*, deſcribes it under the name of the *Sorb-Apple*. But ſaith no more of the *place*, but that it groweth in *Dutch-Land*.

It

It reſembles the *Ornus* or *Quicken Tree*; only the *Ornus* bears the *Flowers* and *Fruit* at the *end*, This, on the ſides of the Branch. Next the Sun, the Fruit hath a dark-red bluſh: and is about the bigneſs of a ſmall *Juneting Pear*. In *September*, ſo *rough*, as to be ready to ſtraugle one. But being then gather'd, and kept till *October*, they eat as well as any *Medlar*. *Thus far the Letter.*

Q. Whether a Verjuyce made of this Fruit, either ground with Crabs, or Grapes, or if plentiful, alone, would not, being kept for ſome time, prove one of the beſt acid-aſtringent Sawces, that Nature affords.

A Relation of a Child which remained Twenty ſix years in the Mothers Belly. Taken out of the Journal des Scavans; *being the Extract of a Letter written from* Toulouſe 22. June *to the Author of that* Journal, *by Monſieur* Bayle, *M.D.*

THe ſaid Author premiſes, that there having been many different Reports of this matter: Monſieur *Bayle* took the pains to give an exact account, as well of the Infant, as of what accidents befell the Mother during her being big with It. Taking alſo the Figure of the Infant, as it was ſeen of the whole Town.

Margaret Mathew, Wife of *John Puget*, Shearman, being with Child 1652. perceived about the end of the ninth Month of her bearing, ſuch pains as Women uſually have, when about to fall in Labour. Her Waters alſo brake: but no Child follow'd. For the ſpace of Twenty years, ſhe perceived this Child to ſtir: with many troubleſom Symptoms accompanying. Which made her from time to time, to deſire the Chirurgeon to open her Belly, and take out this grievous burthen. But for the ſix laſt years, ſhe perceived not the Child to move. Being lately fall'n ſick, ſhe requeſted the Chirurgion to open her when ſhe was dead. She died 18. *June* this year 1678. She was opened the next day, and a dead Child was found in her Belly, out of the Womb, no way joyned or faſtened to it. The Head downward; the Buttocks hanging toward the left ſide; The Arms and Legs in the poſture the Figure repreſents.